

RESIDENT EVIL #5



- FEATURING "KANE & ABE," THE EXCITING CONCLUSION TO "DEAD AIR/ZOMBIES ABROAD," PLUS TWO OTHER THRILLING STORIES!

- NEW, EXPANDED RESIDENT EVIL FILES!

RESIDENT EVIL

The Official Comic Book Magazine #5 - Spring 1999



In this issue:

- "...And the Last Shall Be First" - Dexter Whitlam, teenage genius, is victimized by schoolyard bullies. Breaking into a secret Umbrella laboratory, he steals a vial of the G-virus. Now it's time for him to turn the tables on his tormentors.

Story by Kris Oprisko
Art by Lee Bermejo

- "Emmy's Bloody Spoon" - Claire Redfield's first experience in Raccoon City was to stumble on a horrific scene of carnage in the local diner. Find out how the bloodbath started in the moments before she arrived.

Story by Ted Adams
Art by Ryan Odagawa

- "Kane & Abe" - In their quest for Umbrella's European HQ, Chris, Jill, and Barry have narrowly avoided death in the air and battled zombies across the continent. Now they face the biggest danger yet in a creepy German castle. Will they escape with their lives?

Story by Ted Adams
Art by Carlos D'Anda

- The Resident Evil Files - This issue, we feature Barry Burton, the Licker, Leon S. Kennedy, and the baby.
- Epitaphs - More wild and wonderful letters and art from Resident Evil fans worldwide!

Credits:

Based on characters and situations from the Capcom video games Resident Evil and Resident Evil 2.

For Capcom Entertainment:
New Business Development Specialist -
Don Petrasian

For Capcom Co., Ltd.:
General Manager, Character & Rights
Department - Kenichiro Tanaka

For Entertainment Licensing Associates:
President - Dan Kletsky
Director of Licensing & Business Affairs -
Marc Morris

For DC Comics:
Executive Editor, Resident Evil: Writer-in-Chief
Paul Levitz, Executive Vice President &
Publisher
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Scott Dunbier, Group Editor
Kris Oprisko, Editor, "Kane & Abe" and
"Emmy's Bloody Spoon"
Mark Irwin, Editor, "...And the last Shall Be
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Cover illustration by Jason D'Anda &
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DC Comics, a division of Warner Bros. a Time Warner Entertainment Co.

THE PRESTIGIOUS PINE GROVE ACADEMY, NESTLED IN THE ROLLING FARMS AND OF CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA, IS ONE OF THE NATION'S FINEST BOARDING SCHOOLS.

TO DEXTER WHITWAM, IT'S HOME, A PLACE TO HOME AND INTER-ESTING PERSONAL, A PLACE TO RUMINATE THE MYSTERIES OF THE UNIVERSE.

AN ALMOST PERFECT ENVIRONMENT FOR HIM.

THESE HALLOWED HALLS ARE A MAGNET FOR SOME OF AMERICA'S BRIGHTEST YOUNG MINDS, AS WELL AS THE LESS DESERVING SONS OF OLD MONEY FAMILIES.



JIM LEE AND WILDSTORM PRODUCTIONS PRESENT
A RESIDENT EVIL STORY
...AND THE LAST SHALL BE FIRST

KRIS OPRISKO LEE BERMEJO
STORY PENCILS
JOHN TIGHE ROB ROBBINS
INKS LETTERS
WILDSTORM FX COMPUTER COLORS

A LACRIST, BUT
NOT QUITE.

FREEDIE,
GEEK BOY!

DEXTER,
DEXTER, DEXTER,
DO YOU REALLY
THINK YOU COULD
CRASH ME AND GET
AWAY WITH IT?

BUT I...
HAVE IT.
LONER! I NEEDED
YOUR CHEM NOTES
LAST NIGHT AND
YOU SHUDDERED
ME!

BUT I DO
ALWAYS ENJOY
THESE TIMES
WE HAVE
TOGETHER.

UUGH.

WHITE



ATER THAT NIGHT, DEXTER
WAKES UP WITH PAIN AS THE
LITANY OF INSULTS HE'S
HEARD PLAYS IN HIS MIND.



THOSE
BASTARDS ARE
GOING TO SET
WHAT'S COMING
TO THEM.



KELLY THORNEBRIDGE, LEADER OF THE "IN"
CROWD AND SON OF ARMAMENT TYCOON
CLINTON THORNEBRIDGE, BRAVE AND
PRETENTIOUS WITH A NASTY MEAN SIDEKICK.



BRADIE BODENSTOCK III, AMBICIOUS
PRETTY BOY ALREADY READY TO
IMPRESS THE LADIES WITH A SHOW OF
STRANGEST IN DEXTER'S EXPENSE.



TODD LUMBEFUS, ONE BETTER
FOOTBALL STAR, WOULD DO
ANYTHING KELLY ASKED HIM TO
IN ORDER TO REMAIN POPULAR.





THEY HAVE NO IDEA WHO THEY'RE
TRIPPING WITH. ONE DAY
THEIR PAINLESS THUGS
WILL EXHAUST THE PATIENCE
AND FORTUNE OF THEIR
FAMILIES. WHILE I'LL BE A
REVERED SCIENTIFIC
GENIUS!

THEY'LL...
THEY'LL CRAWL
TO ME, BEGGING
FOR MY HELP!



HOW
I'LL ENJOY
CRUSHING
THEM!



UNDER COVER OF
DARKNESS, PESTER
STEALS OUT OF HIS
DORMITORY.

MAYBE
TONIGHT I'LL GET
MY CHANCE.

WAREHOUSE DISTRICT, 11:45 AM. THE BUSTLE OF DAYTIME COMMERCE HAS GIVEN WAY TO DEATHLY SILENCE, BROKEN ONLY BY THE SKITTERING OF RATS.

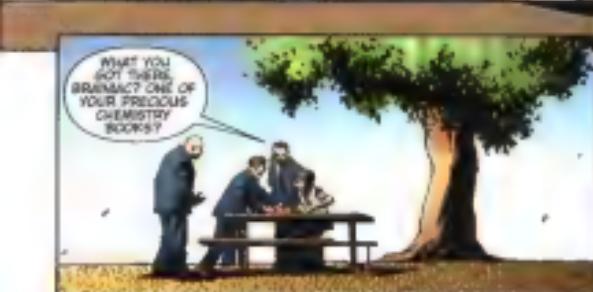
DRIVEN FROM THE CORNER BY KELLY AND HIS CREW ONE NIGHT, DEXTER RAN UNTIL HE COLLAPSED FROM EXHAUSTION BEHIND THE VENT DUMPSTER WHICH NOW ARSES HIM.

THEN, AS NOW, HE WATCHED IN ANXIE AS DELIVERY MEN STRUGGLED CARRIED PILES OF BOXES AND CRATES. HE HAD NO IDEA WHAT HE SAW UNLOADING THAT NIGHT SPARKED HIS CURiosity.

SINCE THEN, HE'S BEEN RETURNING NOCTURNALLY, WAITING FOR A CHANCE TO INVESTIGATE.









WEST SIDE
WAREHOUSE

YOU FERVE-
MINDED IDIOT! DID YOU
REALLY THINK WE WOULD
FAIL TO NOTICE A MISSING
G-VIRUS SAMPLET? PERHAPS
YOU WOULD LIKE TO TRY THE
SUBSTANCE OF OUR OWN
EXPERIMENT ON HOW LONG
ONE CAN LIVE WHEN
SKINNED ALIVE?



ME MEAN,
PERHAPS IT'S
TIME FOR SOME
NOT-SO-GENTLE
INTERROGATION.

NO, PLEASE, I
SAYAN WE WEREN'T
TRYING TO COVER
NOTHIN' UP.

AND YET
YOU REPORTED
NO BREAK-IN.
INTERESTING...

IT WAS JUST
WELL, I ONLY SEEN
HIM RUMIN' OUT, BUT HE
WAS JUST A TEENAGER. WE
THOUGHT HE WAS LOOKIN' FOR
A TUBE. WHAT COULD HE
KNOIN' ABOUT ALL THIS
SCIENTIFIC STUFF?

A TEENAGER?

IT LOOKS LIKE
WE'VE GOT A FEW
SCHOOLBOYS TO VISIT. THANK
YOU, GENTLEMEN. YOUR
INFORMATION HAS BEEN
VERY HELPFUL.

YOU MAY
KILL THEM
NOW, MR.
VENK









R REN-STAHLER
PHOTOGRAPHY





EXCELLENT
MR. VENK. IT
SEEMS THIS
INTERNAL SEARCH
IS AT AN END.



THESE NOTES
INDICATE THAT OUR
YOUNG THIEF DEXTER,
WHITLAM FANCIES HIMSELF
SOMETHING OF A SCIENCE
PATRON. HIS RESEARCH
IS QUITE AMAZING,
ACTUALLY.



AND OBSERVE THE
VIAL OF S-VIRUS. MY
SILENT FRIEND. IF YOU
LOOK CLOSELY, YOU CAN SEE
A WHIT OF HUMAN BLOOD
IN THE SOLUTION. HE'S
WONDED HIMSELF.



LET'S
TAKE HIM
DOWN.













Leon S. Kennedy

Age: 21

Height: 5'10"

Weight: 155 lbs

Blood Type: A

Leon S. Kennedy graduated from the Police Academy at the top of his class. He was all that a Raccoon City police officer could hope to be. Highly intelligent, supremely confident, and a crack shot. All that he was lacking was experience in the field.

Fate ordained that Leon would gain that experience all too quickly. Arriving in Raccoon City when the population was in the throes of Umbrella's contamination, he needed all his skills to simply stay alive. Leon has made it his personal mission to fight Umbrella's evil, whatever it may cost.



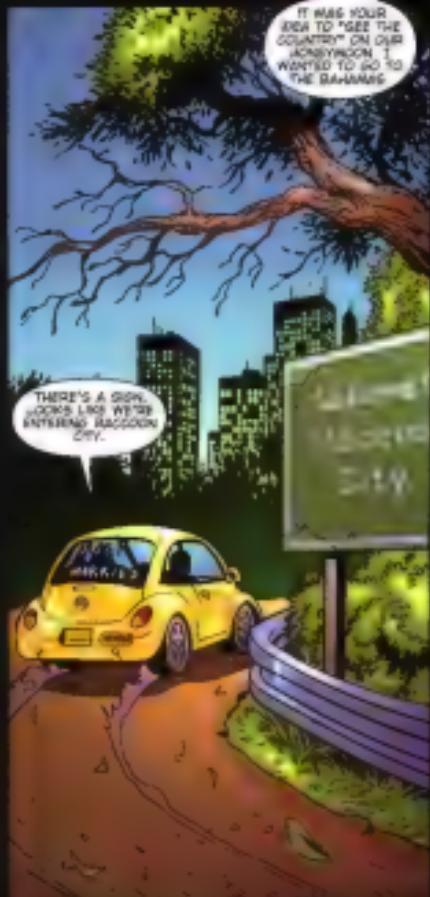
The Resident Evil Files

The Resident Evil Files

Baby

In the earliest stages of G-virus infection, the unfortunate human host mutates hideously while the baby grows inside its body. When the infant is ready to emerge, the host ejects the monster in a hail of vomit. Once free of its host, the young monstrosity spreads its parasites to infect others.





JIM LEE AND WILDCSTORM PRODUCTIONS PRESENT
A RESIDENT EVIL STORY
EMMY'S BLOODY SPOON

BASED ON AN IDEA BY CARLOS D'ANDA

TRAVIS ADAMS STORY RYAN ODAIGAWA PENCILS

ANDY BISSE P.P. 1-5 JOHN TIGHE INKS

WILDCSTORM FX P. 6 ROB ROBBINS LETTERS

COMPUTER COLORS



BOB! WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
YOU? YOU LOOK
THREEPLE!



Aaaaaahh!

I'M HORRIFIED,
HONEY. I GUESS I'VE
JUST BEEN STRESSED
OUT ABOUT THE
WEDDING.

THAT'S ALL.
RIGHT, I'M GLAD
IT'S OVER, TOO. I WAS
REALLY NERVOUS
ABOUT REMEMBERING
OUR VOWS.







I WASN'T
INFORMED ABOUT
THE VOWS, CYCLOPS.
THERE WEREN'T THAT
MANY FOR BEIGER,
FOR POORHEI

IN
SICKNESS
AND IN
HEALTH

I'M
DEATH TO
US, BABY

WHAT'S GOING ON?

RUN!



Barry Burton

Age: 38

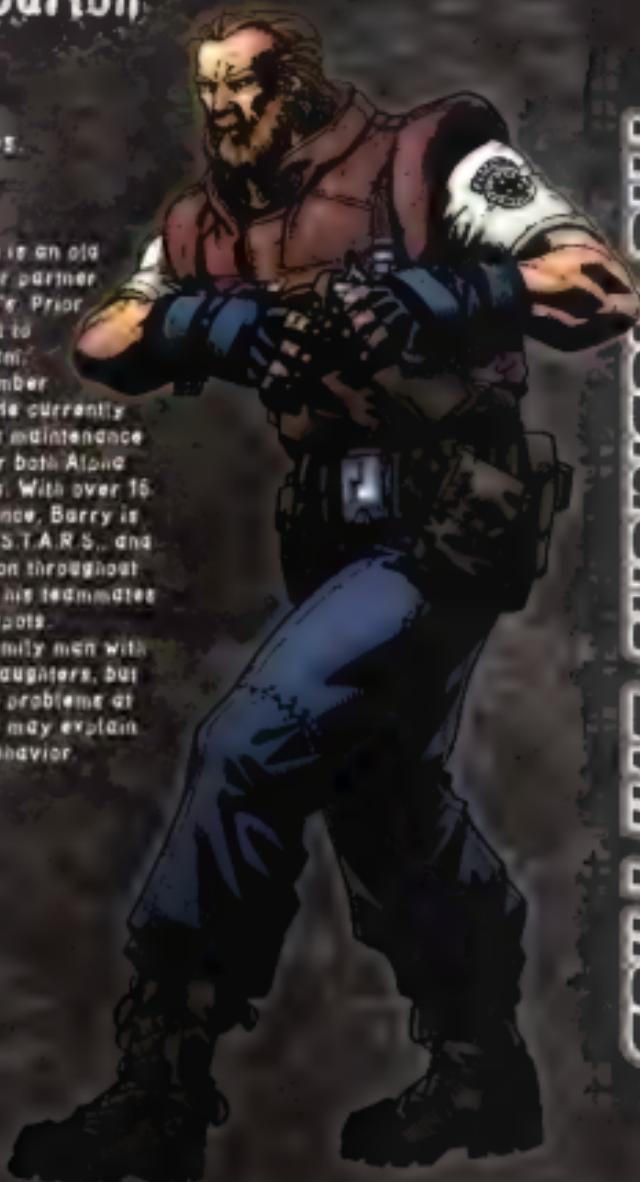
Height: 6'0"

Weight: 197 lbs

Blood Type: A

Barry Burton is an old friend and former partner of Chris Redfield's. Prior to his assignment to the S.T.A.R.S. team, Barry was a member of a SWAT unit. He currently handles weapons maintenance and inventory for both Alpha and Bravo teams. With over 15 years of experience, Barry is a great asset to S.T.A.R.S., and can be relied upon throughout a mission to pull his teammates out of any tight spots.

Berry is a family man with a wife and two daughters, but he's been having problems at home lately. This may explain his recent odd behavior.



The Resident Evil Files

The Resident Evil Files

Licker

An example of the (lethal) genetic engineering practiced by Umbrella, the Licker is a savagely-killing machine. Its fedrormic claws allow the beast to cling to even the smoothest of surfaces, while its tongue can skewer prey from long distance.



WE'VE GOT TO
SHOOT THEM
FOR UMBRELLA'S
HQ QUARTERS...

...AND
ALL I FIND IS
SOME ZOMBIE
VERMIN."

THEY'RE
EVIL. WE'RE
THEREFORE
EVIL.

JIM LEE AND
WILDCSTORM PRODUCTIONS
PRESENT
**A RESIDENT
EVIL STORY**

KANE & ABE

TED ADAMS
STORY

CARLOS D'ANDA
PENCILS

MARK IRWIN
INKS

WILDCSTORM FX:
PP. 1-5

BAD @\$\$:
PP. 6-17

COMPUTER COLORS

ROB ROBBINS
LETTERS

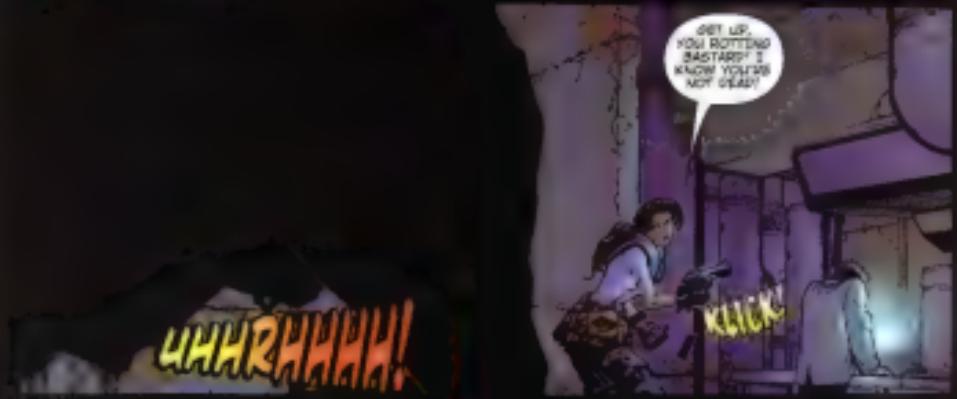
GUESS WE
FOUND THE RIGHT
PLACE.

FREAKIN'
ZOMBIES!













SELF-DESTRUCT

4:00

GRARGH!!

THE SELF-DESTRUCT BUSTER
MUST HAVE BROKEN
SOME WATER PIPES.
I CAN BARELY BREATH
THROUGH THIS STINKY
STEAM.

I MAY NOT BE
ABLE TO SEE IT,
BUT I BET BULLETS
WON'T STOP THIS
THING.

USE THE
GRENADES!



SELF-DESTRUCT **3:00**



